

# Akala - The Journey Lyrics

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(Ft Mic Righteous)

[Intro: Akala & (Mic Righteous)]

Isn't the purpose of life to give your life some purpose?  
Chasing these dreams and these goals to only find they're worthless  
(In this eternal circus I could turn in circles  
Spins around the fire burning  
We're searching for higher learning)  
Distracted by higher earning  
Yearning for more than what's on the surface  
What if I told you that inside you were perfect  
(Would you believe me or say I'm crazy man, what's your verdict?)  
The furthest from the battlefield is always love and war  
(The one who's on the front line, well he ain't as sure)  
Don't appreciate all your blessings, you need to struggle more  
(Might have the fullest plate and live amongst the poor)  
If you've got a heart full of hate then you are just as flawed  
(What if the journey is the destination, what you reckon, if you present)  
Is a present, will you grab it with every second, or  
(Would you still wreck it, given a second chance?)  
Now that we've even said it, nah, we ain't no better, in fact)  
We're just as wreckless and we ain't got the answers  
(These are just our questions)

Journey with us, journey as we ask these questions  
(Journey with us, journey with us)  
Journey with us, journey as we're learning lessons  
(Journey with us, journey with us)  
Journey with us, journey with us)  
We ain't got the answers  
(Journey with us, journey with us)  
We've just got the question  
Is this what they're waiting for  
Cause we give it to them straight and raw  
Is this what they're waiting for  
(This what they've been waiting for)

[Hook]

Every journey begins with just one step  
Turn over the page, open the book, just look  
Every journey begins with just one step  
Put your foot in front of the other and just move

[Verse 1: Mic Righteous]

I've been livin' in a prison in my mind  
You been nothin' like mine, when you talk, pigs fly  
What you call this life

What you glamorize is a pack of lies  
I'm with a pack of lions  
You ain't playin' with my pride  
That's patronising, talking to the young thugs  
Who ain't ready for the pop-pop  
Little akon, you don't wanna get locked up  
You don't wanna be a convict  
[?]  
Don't you fuckin' have a concious?  
I got this  
Can't stop it there  
That's how I felt for the last couple years  
You don't wanna confront my peers  
My brother just lost somebody  
So I had to go back to the manor and confront my peers  
And comfort my peers  
All this time I'm funding my career  
All this time I fancy getting here  
Yeah, I'm stood in the middle of nowhere  
And I broke my back just to get here  
Then and there is where dad just said a prayer  
Still feel the blood of the person  
I was building up with me, yeah I'm prepared  
Still feel the blood of the person  
I was building up with me, yeah I'm aware

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Akala]

Akala and Righteous, the words we are uttering  
Feel in your spirit, the pain we are summoning  
Cause we came up in the suffering, now we're recovering  
But it still feels like we're stuck in it  
There's enough of it  
Everyone's sucking the life out of people  
If it doesn't toughen em  
Break, crack, shatter your life  
This is the journey, it ain't always nice  
We have not learned to disable the lies  
It seems we're determined to pay all the price  
But still, I murder a rhythm like no one in Britain  
I'm righteous on mics when I'm spitting  
Fam, don't worry bout me I am living  
Just play your position and stay out the kitchen  
When the rhythm hit him in the chest, better get a vest  
I'm obsessed in his steaks there on the decks  
Getting vexed, it's a head stare on your neck  
So who's next to express? Get it off your chest  
Chess that I play, fuck the right game  
Time you were sure you aboard the right plane?  
This one right here it goes where I say  
The journey is allowing me to focus my pain

To spit phrases, moltonize flames  
You'll get burned and frozen, that's only quite tame

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Mic Righteous]

Brush off my shoulders and bubble them others

[?]

Now all the lies will just turn into mumbling, turn up my mic again  
Turn up my mic so they know who the fuck it is, know when I'm coming in  
You just a problem for rap, when I rap I'm a problem for governments  
There's a problem in mainstream media coverage, feeding us utter shit, please keep em coming in  
This year I'm encouraging anyone with the courage to go up against  
The system we're stuck up in  
And if you ain't with us then fuck if then  
Become a pawn or become a king  
Become a pauper, they die by the sword of another poor  
Why are we fighting each other for?  
Why are we fighting our brothers for?  
What's the price of a life if you young and poor?  
Looking online at a life for [?]  
I got a son that needs [?]so I'm opening doors  
[?] hopeless  
That is more dangerous than a man who is deperate, broken  
Coming back from an injury, did you missed me?  
Man a wanna throw me out like a frisbee  
(Where you been fam?)  
Wanna know where I've been G?  
(Yeah, tell me now)  
I've been alone, it's a rocky road, Kingsly

[Verse 4: Akala]

It's a rocky road in the stories that we're told  
Well I'm evolved from the places that we've growed  
You wasn't there when the rental was in arrears  
And the bailiffs came to the door  
You wasn't there, didn't witness all the tears  
In fact have you ever been poor before?  
You sure this ain't Jersey Shore?  
This is your life, it is totally raw  
Uncle's is going to prison  
And half of your role models getting their dough in the kitchen  
Living right next to the rich kids  
One street away but our struggle is totally different  
I am the man of the house where I'm living  
And I'm like 11, I'm destined for prison  
I never went though cause I beat the system  
And all of my villains is proud that I broke tradition  
You don't know shit about us  
Do not discuss what you cannot sus  
Sus is the start of them fuckin' us up  
No it wasn't just not enough luck, better suck it up

[Hook]